McKean County Miner.

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McKean County Miner

ROGERS, Proprietor.

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Attorneys.

Physicians.

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BRADFORD, PA.
On the European Plan.

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E. V. CHADWICK, - Proprietor,
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Main Street, Smethport, Pa. H. H. Vincent, Proprietor.

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Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a. [illegible] Wright, Proprietor.

Grand Central Hotel,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa. E. N. Taylor, Proprietor.

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Kane, Pa. R. E. Looker, Proprietor.

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Amendment

THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO the citizens of this commonwealth for their approval or rejection by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance of Article XVIII of the Constitution.

Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution of the commonwealth.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met*, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the constitution of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania in accordance with the provisions of article [illegible]

AMENDMENT

[illegible]

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least thirty days immediately preceding the election. But the legislature may, by general law, provide that electors in any election district, which may hereafter be formed, may vote therein although they may not have resided in such district thirty days next preceding the election.

Fourth. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age possessing the following qualifications shall be entitled to vote at all elections subject, however, to such laws requiring and regulating the registry of the names of such citizens as may be enacted by the general assembly: First, he shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month before the election. Second, he shall have resided in the state one year (or if, having previously been a citizen of the state, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election. Third, he shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election. Fourth, if twenty-two years of age or upwards, he shall have paid within two years a state or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least ten days before the election.

Every male citizen twenty-one years of age possessing the following qualifications shall be entitled to vote at all elections for the officers elected by the people or upon questions submitted to the electors: First, he shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month before the election. Second, he shall have resided in the state one year next before the election, and if, after having previously been a citizen of the state, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months immediately preceding the election. Third, he shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election. Fourth, if twenty-two years of age or upwards, he shall within two years have paid a state or county tax which shall have been assessed at least ten days before the election.

Every male citizen of the age of twenty-one years who shall have been a citizen of the United States one month or more and shall have resided in this state one year or more preceding the election, and who shall have resided in the election district in which he offers to vote at least two months preceding the election, may offer his vote, shall be entitled to vote at such election in the district in which he resides, and shall be allowed to enjoy all the rights of an elector during his absence on business of the United States, or this state, or on the high seas, or while a student in any college or seminary of learning, or while kept at any almshouse or public institution, except the inmates of any home for disabled and indigent soldiers and sailors, with, for the purpose of voting, shall be deemed to reside in the district in which such home is situated. Laws shall be made for ascertaining, by proper proofs, the citizens who shall be entitled to the right of suffrage hereby granted.

A true copy of the joint resolution.

CHARLES W. STONE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

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Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Attest:—

A HARD BARGAIN.

By WALTER BESANT.

CHAPTER I.

I have more than once told the story of the only remarkable thing which ever happened to me in the course of a longish life; but as it was not believed me I left off telling it. I wish therefore, to leave behind me a truthful record in which everything shall be set down, as near as I can remember it, just as it happened. I am sure I need not add a single fact. The more I consider the story, the more I realize to myself my wonderful escape and the frightful consequences which a providential accident averted from my head, the more reason I feel to be grateful and humble.

I have read of nothing similar to my own case. I have consulted books on apparitions, witchcraft, and the power of the devil as manifested in authentic history, but I have found absolutely nothing that can in any way compare with my own case. If there be any successor to my Mr. Ebenezer Grimaldow, possessed of his unholy powers, endowed with his fiendish resolve and his diabolical iniquity of self-lessness, this plain and simple narrative may serve as a warning to young men situated as I was in the year 1823. Except as a moral example, indeed, I see no use in telling the story at all.

I have never been a rich man, but I was once very poor, and it is of this period that I have to write.

As for my parentage, it was quite obscure. My mother died when I was still a boy, and my father, who was not a man to be proud of, as a father, had long before run away from her and disappeared. He was a sailor by profession, and I have heard it rumored that sailors of his time possessed a wife in every port, besides a few who lived like my mother, inland, so that they could vary the surroundings when they wished. The wives were all properly married in church, too, and honest women, every one of them. What became of my father I never knew, nor did I ever inquire.

I went through a pretty fair number of adventures before I settled down to my first serious profession. I was travelling companion and drudge to an itinerant tinker, who treated me as kindly as could be expected when he was sober. When he was drunk he used to throw the pots and pans at my head. Then I became a cabin boy, but only for a single voyage, on board a collier. The ship belonged to a philanthropist, who was too much occupied with the wrongs of the West Indian negroes to think about the rights of his own sailors. So his ships insured far above their real value, which used to lead to a rush to swim as it might please Providence. I suppose no sailor lay over had so many kicks and cuffs in a single way as I had. However, my ship carried me safely from South Shields to the port of London. There I ran away and I heard afterward that on her return voyage the Spanking Sally foundered with all hands. In the minds of those who knew the captain and his crew personally there were doubtless, as in mine, grave fears as to their ultimate destination. After that I became steward in an Atlantic sailing packet for a couple of years, then clerk to a bogus auctioneer in New York, cashier to a store; all sorts of things, but nothing long. Then I came back to England and, not knowing what to do with myself, joined a strolling company of actors in the general utility line. It was not exactly promotion, but I liked the life. I liked the work; I liked the applause. I liked wandering about from town to town. I even liked being young and a fool, the precarious nature of the salary. Heaven knows mine was small enough, but we were a cheery company, and one or two members subsequently rose to distinction. If we had known any more than we did of Molière himself we might have considered that Molière himself was only a stroller through France. Some people think it philosophical to remember that when they are hard up, how many great men have been hard up, for it would have brought no comfort to me. Practically I felt little the more from poverty save in the matter of meals. We went share and share alike most of us, and there was always plenty to eat even for my naturally gastronomic appetite. Juliet always used to reckon me as equal to four.

Juliet was the manager's daughter—Juliet Kerrans, acting as Miss Juliet Alganley. She was 18 and I was 23, an inflammable and romantic time of life. We were thrown a good deal together too, not only off the stage, but on it. I was put into parts to play up to her. I was Romeo when she played her namesake, a part

I was Romeo when she played her namesake.

sustained by her mother till even she herself was bound to own that she was too fat to play it any longer; she was Lady Teazle and I was Charles Surface; she was Rosalind and I Orlando, she was Miranda and I Ferdinand; she was Angelina and I Sir Harry Wildair. We were a pair, and looked well in love scenes. Looking back dispassionately on our performances, I suppose they must have been as bad as stage acting could well be. At least, we had no training, and nothing but a few fixed rules to guide us; these, of course, quite stagey and conventional. Juliet had been on the stage all her life, and did not want in assurance; I, however, was nervous and uncertain. Then we were badly mounted and badly dressed; we were ambitious, we ranted, and we tore a passion to rags. But we had one or two good points; we were young and lively. Juliet had the most charming of faces and the most delicious of figures—mind you, in the year 1823, girls had a chance of showing their figures without getting on a page's costume. Then she had a soft, sweet voice, and pretty little coquettish ways, which came natural to her, and broke through the clumsy stage artificialities. She drew full houses; wherever we performed, all the men, especially all the young officers, used to come after her. They wrote her notes, they lay in wait for her, they sent her flowers; but what with old Kerrans and myself, to say nothing of the other members of the company, they might as well have tried to get at a Peri in Paradise. I drew pretty well too. I was—a man of 20 and more may say so without being accused of vanity—I was a good looking young fellow; you would hardly believe what quantities of letters and billets doux found and tore them all up. There they came to me. I had dozens, but Juliet got the note on rose colored note paper, were, the note on rose colored note paper, with violet ink, beginning with "Handsomest and noblest of men," and ending with "Your fair unknown, Arminta." There was the letter from the middle aged widow, with a taste for the drama and an income, and there was the vilely spelled note from the foolish little milliner, who had fallen in love with the Romeo of a bad fallen in love with the Romeo of a bad town. Perhaps ladies are more sensible now. At all events, their letters were thrown away upon me, because I was in love already, head over ears, and with Juliet.

Juliet handed over her notes to her father, who found out their writers, and made them take boxes and bespeak plays. So that all Juliet's lovers got was the privilege of paying more than other people, for the girl was as good as she was pretty and those having claims to present the same without delay to

ADDA L. DARWIN, Executrix.
or Morrison & Apgar, her Attorneys.
Smethport, Pa., Aug. 31, 1887.

are took after her mother, but who would have thought that so graceful a girl would ever arrive at fourteen stone? Her eyes and hair were black—eyes that never lost their luster, and hair which, though it turned gray in later years, was then like a silken net, when it was let down, to catch the hearts of lovers. Of course she knew that she was pretty, what pretty woman does not? and of course, too, she did not know and would not understand the power of her own beauty; what pretty woman does? And because it was the very worst thing she could do for herself, she fell in love with me.

Her father knew it and meant to stop it from the beginning, but he was not a man to do things in a hurry, and so we went on in a fool's paradise, enjoying the stolen kisses and talking of the sweet time to come when we should be married. One night—I was Romeo—I was so carried away with passion that I acted for once naturally and unconventionally. There was a full house, the performance was so much out of the common that the people were astonished and forgot to applaud. Juliet caught the infection of my passion, and for once we acted well, because we acted from the heart. Never but that once, I believe, has "Romeo and Juliet" been performed by a pair who felt every word they said. It was only in a long, low room, a sort of corn exchange or town hall, in a little country town, but the memory of that night is sacred to me.

You know the words—

See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand!
O, that I were a glove upon that hand,
That I might touch that cheek!

And these—

O, for a falconer's voice,
To lure this tassel gentle back again!
Bondage is hoarse and may not speak aloud,
Else would I tear the cave where echo lies,
And make her airy tongue more hoarse than mine
With repetition of my Romeo!

Splendidly we gave them.

Why, even now, old as I am, the recollection of these lines and the thought of that night warm my heart still and fire my feeble pulses. I have taught them to my grandchild. She takes after my poor Juliet, and would succeed on the stage, if only her father would let her. But he is straightlaced. Ah! he should have seen the temptations which beset a girl on the stage in my time. We are Puritans now almost——

And a good thing, too. It is time for me to own it.

Well—old Kerrans was in the front, looking after the money, as usual, and always with one eye on the stage, to see how his daughter was getting on. He was puzzled, I think, to make out the meaning of the unaccustomed fire, but he came to the conclusion that if Juliet was going to remain Miss Juliet, instead of becoming Mrs. Mortimer Varasseur my stage name), he had better interfere at once.

So after the play, and over the domestic supper table, he had it out with his daughter.

Juliet swore that nothing should induce her to marry another man.

"Bless the girl!" said her father; "I don't want you to marry anybody at all."

Juliet declared that she never, never would forget me.

"I don't want you to forget him," Mr. Kerrans replied. "Remember him as much as you like."

Juliet announced her intention of retiring from the stage and going into a convent. There were no convents in England in 1823, so that the threat was not so serious as it would be now.

Her father promised her that when the company passed by any respectable convent on the road, he would certainly knock at the door and inquire about the accommodation and the terms.

"Lor!" he said, caressing his weeping daughter, "do you think I want to be cruel to you, my pretty? Not a bit. Let young Lucraft go and prove himself a man, and he shall have you. But, you see, it wouldn't do to add to the expenses on a company pass——

so had and all, would it, my dear? Why, you naught be confined in a twelvemonth, and laid by for half the year ever after, with a troop of young children. Where should we be then?"

The next day was Saturday. As usual I went into the treasury to draw my money, and found the old fellow with rather red face, and a hesitation in his manner.

He told me the whole story, just as I have told it to you. And then he gave me my dismissal.

"Look here," he said, handing me the money, "you are a capital young fellow, Lucraft, and a likely actor. There's merit in you. But I can't have you spoiling my Juliet for the stage. So I'm going to put her up without you. After a bit I dare say I shall find another Romeo. You get away to London and find another engagement—there's a week's pay in advance—and when Juliet is married, or when you get rich, or when anything happens to make things different, why, you see, we shall all be glad to see you back. Go and make your farewells to Juliet, and don't be more sentimental than you can help. Goodby, my boy, and good luck to you."

Good luck! Had he known the kind of luck which awaited me!

I sought my girl, and found her crying. I remember that we forgot all the fine verses of Shakespeare, and just put our faces close to each other and cried together.

It did seem hard upon both of us. We were really and truly in love, and that in a good, honest, determined way. To me there was no other girl in the world except Juliet. To her there was no other man besides Luke Lucraft. We had come to an understanding for three months, and had been quietly dropping deeper and deeper in love during all that time. And now we were to part.

"Don't forget me, dear Luke," she sobbed. "There are lots of prettier and finer girls in the world than I am, who will try to take away your love from me. I wish I could kill the creatures!" she added, stamping her foot.

Juliet always had a high and generous spirit. I like women to have a high spirit.

"And will you have no admirers, Juliet?" I replied. "Why, half the town"—we were in Lancaster then—"half the town is at your feet already. I intercepted two love letters yesterday, and I kicked the grocer's apprentice the day before for trying to get Mrs. Mould to give you a billet doux from himself. Come, dear, we will trust one another. I will try and prove myself a man—get an engagement, make a name on the London stage, and come back with money and an offer to get Romeo to your Juliet at Drury Lane. Think of that, my dearest, and dry your eyes. Your father does not object to me, you know; he only wants me to make an income. Come, Juliet, let us say goodby. It is only for a short time, and I shall come back with all sorts of reasons in my pocket for persuading your father's consent."

So we parted, with many more promises of trust and fidelity, and after breaking a sixpenny bit between us, Juliet's piece to be buried with her; mine to hanging at my heart, and will be, before long, buried with me beside her.

Oh! the weary journey to London in those days, especially outside the coach, and for a poor man not incumbered with too many wraps. However, I arrived at length, and found myself in the streets that are supposed to be paved with gold, with a couple of sovereigns in my pocket.

But I was brimful of hope. London was a kindly stepmother, who received adopted sons by the thousand, and led them to fame and wealth. I thought of Garrick, of Dick Whittington and all the rest who came up to town poorer, far poorer than myself, and took comfort. I secured a lodging at a modest rent, and made my way to Drury Lane—the stage door.

I found no opening at Drury Lane; not even a vacancy for a supernumerary. There were not many London theatres in 1823, and I found the same thing everywhere—more applications than places to give.

I tried the Greenwich and the Richmond theatres with the same ill success.

Then I endeavored to get a country engagement, but I even failed there. I had no friends to recommend me, and my single experience with Kerrans' strolling troupe did not tell so much in my favor as I had hoped.

My ambition naturally took a town flight. I had intended to make my appearance on the metropolitan stage as Romeo, my favorite part, and at once to take the town by storm. I was prepared to give them an intelligent and novel interpretation of Hamlet. And I was not unwilling to undertake Macbeth, Othello, or even Prince Hal.

When these hopes became evidently grounded on nothing but the baseless fabrication of a dream, I resolved on beginning with second parts. Horatio, Mercutio, Paris, were, after all, characters worthy the work of a rising artist.

Again there seemed no chance.

The stage always wants young men of general utility. I would go anywhere and take anything. I offered to do so, but although hopes were held out to me by the theatrical agent, somehow he had nothing at the moment in his gift. Nothing; not even a vacancy for a tragedian at Richardson's show; not even a chance for Hartholomew fair.

It took me a fortnight to run down the scale from Hamlet, say, to Francis, the warder. While I passed through this descending gamut of ambition my two sovereigns were melting away with a rapidity quite astonishing.

The rent took five shillings; that was paid in advance. Then I was extravagant in the matter of eating, and took three meals a day, finding that not enough to satisfy my vigorous appetite. Once or twice, too, I paid for admission to the pit, and saw, with a sinking heart, what real acting means. My heart failed, because I perceived that I had to begin all over again, and from the very bottom of the ladder.

Then I had to buy a new pair of boots. It was always a trouble to me, the rapid wearing out of leather.

And then there was something else; and then one morning I found myself without a sixpence in my pocket. And then I began for the first time to become seriously alarmed about the future.

I had one or two things which I could pawn—a watch, a waistcoat, a few odds and ends in the way of wardrobe and a few books—on the proceeds of them I lived for a whole week; but at last, after spending twopence in the purchase of a penny loaf and a saveloy for breakfast, I found myself not only penniless, but also without the means of procuring another penny to get all, because I had nothing left to pawn.

Many a young fellow has found himself in a similar predicament, but I doubt whether any one ever became so desperately hungry as I did on that day. I recollect that, having rashly eaten up my sausage before 8 o'clock, I felt a sinking toward 12; it was aggravated by the savory smell of roast meat which steamed from the cook-shops and dining-rooms as I walked along the streets. About 1 o'clock I gazed with malignant envy on the happy clerks who could go in and order platefuls of the roast and boiled which smoked in the windows, and threw a perfume more delicious than the sweetest strains of music into the streets where I lingered and looked. And at 2 I observed the diners come out again, walking more slowly, but with an upright and satisfied air, while I—the sinking had been succeeded by a dull, gnawing pain—was slowly doubling up. At 3:30 I felt as if I could bear it no longer. I had been walking about, trying different offices for a clerkship. I might as well have asked for a partnership. But I could walk no more. I leaned against a post—it was in Buckler's-yard—opposite a dining room, where hares, fowls and turkeys were piled in the window among a boundless prodigality and wealth of carrots, turnips and cauliflowers, till my senses swam at the contemplation. I longed for a cauldron in which to put the whole contents of the shop front, and eat them at one Gargantuan repast. My appetite, already alluded to, was hereditary; one of the few things I can remember of my mother was a constant complaint that my father used to eat her out of house and home. To be sure, from other scraps of information handed down by tradition, I

ing was used as a figure of speech—the part for the whole—and included drinking. It was good at both, and as a trencherman I had been unsurpassed, as I said above, in the company, the dear old company among whom I have so often eaten beefsteak and fried onions with Juliet. The door of the place opened now and then to let a hungry man enter or a sell man go out, and I caught a glimpse of the interior. Dining rooms were not called restaurants in those days. They had no gilding, no bright paint, no pretty barmaids, and no silver plated forks and spoons. Nor were they brilliant with gas. All London—that is, all working London—dined, before 4 o'clock, the clerks from 12 to 2, and the principals, except a few of the bigwigs, from 2 to 4. The cheaper rooms were like one or two places still to be found in Fleet street. There were sanded floors, there were hard benches; you had your beer out of a pewter, not plated tankards; there was no cheap claret, and the popular drink of wine was a strong and fiery port. Also, candles stood upon the tables—not wax candles, but tallow, with long wicks which required snuffing. They dropped a good deal of mutton fat about the table, and it was not uncommon to find yourself eating a little tallow with your bread, which are just as good, to my thinking, as plated silver, and more easily cleaned.

I stood by the post and watched with hungry eyes. From within I heard voices, stifled voices, as those sent up a pipe, calling for roast beef with plenty of brown—good heavens! plenty of brown; roast mutton, underdone—I loved my mutton underdone; boiled beef with suet pudding and fat—I always took a great deal of pudding and fat with my boiled beef; roast veal and bacon with stuffing—a dish for the gods; calves' head for two—I could have eaten calves' head for a dozen; with orders pointing to things beyond my hungry imagination—hunger limits the boundaries of fancy—puddings, fish, soup, cheese and such delicacies. Alas! I wanted the solids. I felt myself growing feebler; I became more and more doubled up; I had thoughts of entering this paradise of the hungry, and, after eating till I could eat no longer, calmly laying down my knife and fork and informing the waiter that I had no money. There was a farce in which I had once played where a similar action sent for the landlord, and after a hearty meal, and asked him what he would do in case a stranger, after ordering and eating his dinner, should declare his inability to pay. "Do, sir?" cried the host; "I should kick him across the street." "Landlord," said the low comedian, and it always told—"Landlord, lord," he used to rise up slowly as he spoke, and solemnly draw aside his coat tails, turning his face in the direction of the street door—"landlord, I'll trouble you." I used to play the landlord.

It struck 3:30; the dead gnawing of hunger was followed by a sharp pain, irritating and much more unpleasant. The crowd of those who entered had been followed by the crowd of those who came out, and the heaven of hungry men was nearly empty again. I gazed still upon the turkeys and the hares, but with a lack luster eye, for I was nearly fainting.

Presently there came down the street an elderly gentleman, soaring before him, like a lord mayor in a French tale, his enormous abdomen; he had white hair, white eyebrows, white whiskers and a purple face. He walked very slowly, as if the exertion might prove apoplectic, and leaned upon a thick stick. As he passed the shop he looked in at the window and wagged his head. At that moment I groaned involuntarily. He turned round and surveyed me. I suppose I presented a strange appearance, leaning against the post, with stooping figure and tightly buttoned coat. He had big projecting eyes dashed with red veins, which gave him a wolfish expression.

"Young man," he said, not benignantly at all, but severely, "you look ill. Have you been drinking?"

I shook my head.

"I am only hungry," I said, telling the truth, because I was too far gone to hide it. "I am only hungry; that is the matter with me."

He planted his stick on the ground, supporting both his hands upon the gold head, and wagged his head again from side to side with a grunting sound in his throat like the sawing of bones.

Grunt! "Hero's a pretty fellow for you!" Grunt! "Hungry, and he looks miserable." Grunt! "Hungry, and he groans. Grunt! "Hungry—the most enviable position a man can be in—and he dares to repine at his lot." Grunt! "What are the lower classes coming to next, I wonder? Aren't you ashamed of yourself? Aren't you a model of everything that is ungrateful and?"—grunt!—"and flying in the face of Providence? He lives in a land of victuals. London is a gigantic caravan, full of the most splendiferous things, the most glorious things to eat and drink; it only wants an appetite, and he's got that, and he laments?"

"What is the use of an appetite if you have no money to satisfy it with?"

Grunt! "Is it a small appetite, as a rule, or is it a large appetite?"

"Large," I replied. "It is an awkward thing for a poor beggar like me to have such a devil of a twist. I was born with it. Very awkward just now."

"Come with me, young man," he grunted. "Go before me. Don't talk, because that may interfere with the further growth of your appetite. Walk slowly, and keep your mouth shut close."

He came behind me, walking with his chuckle and grunt.

"So. What a fine fellow it is!" Grunt! "What room for the development of the alderman's arch! What a backbone for the support of a stomach! What shoulders for a dinner table, and what legs to put under it! Heavens! what a dinner might be made of this boy if he only had money." Grunt! "Youth and appetite—health and hunger—and all thrown away upon a pauper! What a thing, what a thing! This way, young man."

Turning down a court leading out of Bucklersbury, he guided me to a door, a little black portal, at which he stopped; then stooping to a keyhole of a smaller size than was generally used in those days, he seemed to me to blow into it with his mouth; this was absurd, of course, but it seemed so to me. The door opened. He led the way into a passage, which, when the door shut behind us, as it did of its own accord, was pitch dark. We went up some stairs, and on the first landing the old gentleman, who was wheezing and puffing tremendously, opened another door and led me into a room. It was a large room, resplendent with the light of at least forty wax candles. The center was occupied by a large dining table laid for a single person. Outside it was broad daylight, for it was not yet 4 o'clock.

"Sit down, young man, sit down," puffed my host. "Oh dear! oh dear! Sit down, do! I wish I was as hungry as you."

I sat down in the nearest chair and looked round the room. The first thing I remarked was that I could not see the door by which we had been admitted. The room was octagonal, and on every side stood some heavy piece of furniture; a table with glass, a case of book shelves, a sofa, but no door. My head began to go round as I continued my observations. There was no window either, nor was there any fireplace. Then I felt a sudden giddiness, and I suppose I fell backward on my chair. It was partly the faintness of hunger, but partly it was the strange room, and that old man glaring at me with his great wolfish eyes.

When I recovered I was lying on a sofa, and soft cold fingers were bathing my head and pressing a perfumed handkerchief to my lips. I opened my eyes suddenly and sat up completely recovered. At the foot of the sofa stood my entertainer.

"Easy with him, Boule-de-neige; make him rest for a moment. Perhaps his hunger has been too much for him."

"What is the use of an appetite?"

I turned to see who Boule-de-neige was. He was a negro of the blackest type; as ancient and withered as some old ourang of tropical woods; his cheeks hung in folds, and his skin seemed too much for his attenuated body; his wool was white, and his gums were almost toothless; and his nose so flattened with age as to be almost invisible, looking at him as I was looking, in profile. His hands were as soft as any woman's, but icy cold, and his eyes were red and fiery.

"Boule-de-neige, what do you think of him?"

"Him berry fine young man, massa; him beautiful young man; got lubly abbatite developed, I tink; him last long time, much longer time dan last oder young man. Cluck! Him poor trash, dat young man; dam poor trash; use up and go to debbel in a month. Cluck! Dis young man got lubly stumjack, strong as bull. Cluck-cluck! How much you tink him eat to-night?"

"We shall see, Boule-de-neige. We will try him with a simple dinner, and then pronounce on his performances. Young men do not always come up to their professions. But he looks well, and perhaps, Boule-de-neige—perhaps—ah!" He nodded with a deep sigh.

"What time massa dine himself?"

"I don't know," the old gentleman answered, with another heavy sigh. "Perhaps not till 9 o'clock; perhaps not then. It all depends on this youth. Vanish, Boule-de-neige, and serve."

There was evidently something in my host's mind by the way he sighed. Why did it depend upon me? And did Boule-de-neige go through the floor? Did the table sink when he disappeared, and come up loaded with dishes? It seemed so.

I sprang from the couch. The sight and smell of the food brought back my raging hunger.

"Let me eat!" I cried.

"You shall. One moment first—only a single moment. Young man, tell me again and explicitly the nature and extent of your appetite. Be truthful, oh, be truthful! Our little tongues should never lie for mutton chop or apple pie. You know the hymn. I hope you have been religiously brought up, and know that hymn."

"I've got a devil of an appetite. What is there to lie about?"

"My dear young friend, there are many kinds of appetites. Yours may be fierce at first and promise great things, and then end in a miserably small performance. I have known such and mourned to see them. Is it a lasting appetite, now? Is it steady through a long dinner? Is it regular in its recurrence?"

"You shall see something of my performance," I laughed, insensate wretch. "You shall see. I never had a long dinner in my life, because I always made short work of mine. It is steady through a good many pounds of steak, and as regular as a clock."

"That is always something. Steak is as healthy a test as I know. Is it, secondly, an appetite that recovers itself quickly? That is very important. Is it a day by day or an hour by hour appetite? Is it good at all times of the day?"

"Alas, I wish it were not!"

"Hush, young man; do not blaspheme! Tell me, if you eat your fill now—it is 4:30—when do you think you might be ready again?" His eyes glistened like a couple of great rubies in the candle light, and his hands trembled.

"I should say about 8. But I might do something light at 7, I dare say. Just now I feel as if I could eat a mountain."

"He feels as if he could eat a mountain! Wonderful are the gifts of Providence! My dear young friend, I am very thankful—deeply thankful—that I met you. Sit down, and let me take the covers off for you; I long to see you eat. This is a blessed day—a truly blessed day! I will wait upon you myself. No one else. Boule-de-neige, vanish!"

As he was about to take off the covers he stopped short.

"Stay. You are without occupation?"

"I can get none."

"You are of any trade?"

"I am an actor."

"A bad trade—an un-Christian trade. Actors are vagabonds by act of parliament. Actors can never be in a state of grace. I shall be happy in being a humble instrument in removing you from a calling fatal to the Christian warrior. Why did you leave your last situation? No dishonesty? No embezzlement? No tampering with accounts?"

"Sir, I have always been an honest man. And, besides, I have never been tempted by the handling of other people's money."

"Ha! You have got no wife?"

"No, sir; I am unmarried."

"You have got no—— I trust I am taking to my bosom no deceiver of women. You are not the father of an illegitimate offspring, I hope and pray."

"No sir; I am not."

"Young man, you are about to enter upon a most serious act, perhaps the most serious act of your life, and these questions may appear to you trivial and unfounded. As a Christian, and a member of the congregation of Mr. —— But never mind, you are hungry now, and wish to eat. We will talk after dinner."

He took off the covers. The table was spread with a dozen different dishes, all served up together. Others I noticed, standing with bottles and decanters, on a large sideboard. As my generous benefactor removed the silver covers, his face, which had assumed during his questioning an austere gravity, suddenly lit up, and he laughed as the perfume of the hot food mounted to his nostrils. He seemed all at once a different man.

"Gently, gently, my dear young friend. Here is a dinner fit for a king; fit for me, if I could eat it. Oh! my dainty Boule-de-neige! Ha! is it right to waste such a dinner on a youth whose only dreams are of a sufficiency of steak? Young man, in after years—mem!—in after days you will remember this dinner. You will recall every item in this delicious bill of fare which Boule-de-neige has set before you. Let me teach you to eat it properly. Weigh your morsels."

Heaven! how I cursed his delay. He kept one great hand between me and the dishes, for fear, I suppose, that I should pounce upon them and clear them off all at once.

"Patience, patience. Consider each mouthful. Try to be thankful that cooks have brought their divine art to such perfection. Carry back your thoughts to—grunt—to time when all mankind fed upon imperfectly cooked steak. Think that all the treasures of the east and west have been ransacked to furnish for me this meal, and that you will never, never, see such a dinner again as long as you live."

"At all events, I never saw such a meal again as long as he lived.

"We will now," he said, with a backward wave of his right hand, "consider dinner as a science."

"Oh, sir!" I exclaimed, "I am so hungry."

"It's a beautiful to see you hungry, but I minst not let you hurry. Eat as much as you like when you begin, but, gently, gently—easily and gently. Think of the future. Think of me."

I stared at him in wonder.

"Think of you, sir?"

"Why, what would happen to me if you really destroyed your appetite, or even yourself in swallowing a bone?"

"I thought he must be mad.

"Young man," he went on, "you will say a grace before meat, if you remember one."

I did not.

"Then I will say one for you. Oh! wretched trade of stage acting. He does not even know a single grace before meat."

Then he began to help me—and we went on with dinner without further interruption. He kept up a running accompaniment of comments as I progressed with my meal—and his manner gradually lost all its solemnity, until before I was more than half through the dinner he was dancing about, slapping his leg with delight, and laughing till he grew almost black in the face.

Why he was so pleased I could not tell. I was soon to learn.

"These are plovers' eggs. No better thing ever discovered to begin your dinner with. Alderman Stowport says oysters are better. That is rubbish. I do not despise oysters. Why, he has eaten the whole six! Bravo! bravo! an excellent beginning. Let me take away the plate, my dear sir. Now we have turtle soup—gently, my young friend, gently. Ah, impetuous youth! More green fat. Humor, humor your appetite; don't drive it; caliphash and calipee. It's really sinful to eat so fast. He takes all down without tasting it. No—no more; you must give yourself a fair chance and not spoil your dinner with too much turtle." He put the soup aside and took the cover off another dish. "Salmon—with cucumber. Lobster sauce—bless me, it's like a dream of fairy land! Fillet of sole—a beautiful dream to see him. Ho! ho! he's a Julius Cæsar the Conqueror. Croquet de volaille—gone like a cloud from the sky. Don't wolf the food, my friend; there is a limit to the cravings of nature imposed by the claims of art; taste it. Ris de veau—smiles of the dear little innocent confiding calf—a little more bread with it. Mauviettes on canapé, larks in baskets—sweet, rapturous, delightful larks, toothsome cockyolly larks. He eats them up, bones and all. Ha! ha! Pasan, my dear sir, and drink something. Here are champagne, hock and sauterne; never touch sherry, it's made up wine, even the best of it. Come, a little champagne."

"I generally take draught beer, sir," I replied modestly.

"Draught beer! is that the drink by which I have been accustomed and—not too much of it; but, if you please, a little fizz will be acceptable."

I drank three glasses in rapid succession and found them good. He meanwhile nodded and winked with an ever increasing delight which I failed to understand.

"Now, my Nero, my Paris of Troy, my Judas Maccabæus"—he mixed up his names, but it mattered nothing—"here is saddle of mutton, with potatoes, cauliflower, currant jelly. More champagne? It's worth sums of money to see him. Curry! More champagne? Curry of chicken? Cabob curry of chicken, young Alexander the Great! Plenty of rice? Ho, ho, ho! Plenty of rice, he said; why, he is a Goliath—a Goliath of Gath, this young man!"

"Ho, ho, ho! Plenty of rice."

He really grew so purple that I thought he would have a fit of some kind, but the flattery pleased me all the same, and I went on eating and drinking as if I were only just beginning.

"Quail or becassine—snipe, that is! Bird of Pompey. More champagne! Jelly, my Heliogabalus, my mosaic of Caracalla, apricot jelly! Cabinet pudding! He has two helpings of the pudding. King Solomon in all his glory, never——More champagne! A tooth-hook to finish with? He takes his hock in a tumbler, this young Samson. Cheese—Brie—and celery. A glass of port with the cheese. He takes that in a tumbler, too, like Oh, king of Bashan!"

I was really overwhelmed with the splendor of the dinner, the classical and

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

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ADDRESS

[illegible] PROPRIETOR

Smethport, Pa. Sept. 30, 1887

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE
HON HENRY W WILLIAMS
of Tioga County

FOR STATE TREASURER
CAPT WILLIAM H HART
Of Dauphin County

Republican County Ticket

FOR ADDITIONAL LAW JUDGE
THOS A MORRISON of Smethport

FOR SHERIFF
W H L CLARKE of Kendall Bor

FOR PROTHONOTARY &c
J M McELROY of Bradford

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY
GEO A STURGEON of Bradford

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS
JAMES A McKEAN of Keating
P M FITZLER of Bradford

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS
FRANK R FOSTER of Smethport
JOHN O SONDERGOH of Clermont

Pitching downward the road

MR MORRISON did not ask a nomination of the Union Labor party and the statement that he did come from whatever source it may is false in every particular

REMEMBER that you cannot vote unless you have paid a State or County tax within the past two years and you have until Oct 8th to pay it No tax payer should forget this

OF the seven doomed Chicago Anarchists only one is a native born American one is an Englishman by birth and three are natives of Germany Albert R Parsons the American is a native of Texas

THE nomination of J W Houston Esq of this place for District Attorney was the only thing about Tuesday's convention which had a democratic look Mr Houston is a gentleman and a thoroughbred democrat and the fact that he did not ask nomination of the Union Labor party should insure him at least the full vote of his party

P K COBURN Esq one of McKean county's brightest Democrats, declined to accept the position of a Representative of the Democratic County Committee from the hands of Tuesday's convention He declared that he would shirk no responsibility which a Democratic convention would enjoin upon him but as that was not a Democratic convention he felt under no obligation to give in to its demands

THE Bradford *Eagle* says that Major Downer has evidently flopped again in his political opinions Major Howard is now and always has been a Republican At the very convention referred to by the *Eagle* he protested against the idea of organization being converted into a political machine He is a G A R but like thousands of other Republicans he owes no allegiance to the Union Labor party

THE Democrats in Washington are beginning to allege that the Republican administration violated the Civil Service law and that the first four names of those examined were not always sent to the appointing power It is true that the first four names were not always sent because the law gives old soldiers the preference and this is the part of the law which the Republicans always obeyed and which the Democrats persistently disobey

SENATOR SPOONER of Wisconsin who arrived lately from Europe happening to speak of his visit to France said The entire French Nation thinks only of revenge on Germany and dreams of nothing but recapturing Alsace and Lorrain Boulanger has lost his position of the popular idol through too much flamboyancy He made himself a laughing stock almost before he reached the pinnacle of a popular idol The Germans are full of the war spirit as the French and collision is inevitable in the near future

IT WILL be of interest to all election officers to know that on the 19th day of May last, Governor Beaver approved an act of the Legislature which provides that if any election officer or assessor of poll taxes shall become intoxicated during the time he is engaged in the discharge of his official duties, he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and if convicted, shall be sentenced to undergo an imprisonment of thirty days and pay a fine of twenty dollars and the cost of prosecution or both, or either, at the discretion of the court The same act prohibits the holding of public elections in any room any part of which is used for the sale of liquors, if it be possible to secure another room in the vicinity

THE Republicans of McKean county have nominated T A Morrison, Esq, as their candidate for Additional Law Judge of the judicial district composed of McKean and Potter counties, and the Republicans of Potter county have formally endorsed the nomination The many friends of Mr Morrison in this county will rejoice at the honor bestowed upon him and hope for his election in November by a large majority He is known as a careful conservative attorney and counsellor possessing those qualifications which eminently fit him for the performance of the responsible duties of the high office for which he has been named He worthily possesses the confidence and respect of all who know him, because of his general disposition integrity of character and devotion to duty, He was a gallant soldier in the war for the Union, and an armless sleeve attests his bravery and the sacrifice he made for his country —*Franklin Citizen-Press*

A COUNTY CONVENTION.

The bargain which was consummated at the Court House on this place on Tuesday last, between men who profess to be sound prominent gentlemans on the Democratic party and editors of the Union Labor organizations ought to forever consign every man a supposed one to political oblivion A Democratic County Convention that has been advertised and if were necessary to suppress it there would be a show or of legal a pretense of the bonding of sureties a court citizen But what are the facts The convention was run by one man and that man was A J Hughes of the Port Allegany *Reporter* who was not even a delegate He was made the secretary and then dictated the work of the convention from beginning to end It was he who said how many delegates each township was entitled to, it was he who laid out the order of business and it was he who was constantly whipping delegates into the Labor ticket traces His principal business this fall is to be seen to convince Democrats that they should endorse the Union Labor ticket and he has succeeded very much to the disgust of a large portion and the better portion of the Democrats of McKean county

The convention was organized by the selection of H H McClimont the Democratic war horse of Bradford as chairman Mr McClimont is an able man and makes a good presiding officer but a portion of Hughes program evidently nauseated him for he declined to swallow the whole ticket After the convention was organized nominations for Additional Law Judge were made the nominees being E L Keenan and Major John C Backus of this place, and Eugene Mullin Esq, of Bradford When the name of Maj Backus was announced he arose and withdrew his name from consideration by the convention in a speech which produced a profound sensation He boldly stated that the Democrats in different localities at which delegates to this convention were elected had been taken possession of and controlled by members of the Union Labor party that Mr Keenan had agreed to accept this nomination of the Labor party as long ago as when Leo Miller the Chicago Labor party agitator spoke in the Opera House and because of, that he was requested to and did preside over it at that time and he was fortified prepared to prove that Mr Keenan had already accepted the nomination and represented on the platform of the District Committee of convention of the Labor party He then said that as this body had been converted into a rough mixed Democratic Labor Anti Poverty Convention he wanted nothing to do with it and declared that for the first time in his life he would vote the straight Republican ticket this fall Major Backus speech was loudly cheered and at its close he was congratulated on the step he had taken by several to whom he was strangers

The convention then proceeded with the farce of nominating a ticket every man being the candidate of the Labor party, excepting J W Houston of Smethport who was nominated for District Attorney and E J Collins of Keating who was nominated for one of the County Auditors Mr Eugene Mullin one of the ~~ablest~~ attorneys and most popular Democrats of this county remarked only the week before last that he had made one of the most popular addresses the people ever had He enjoyed an immense acquaintance with not only the old heads who work on wool principle but with the men who work on wool and for no three persons in the county are there so many friends

The election is asserted

JAMES A McKEAN

One of the Republican candidates for County Commissioner in James A McKean but of Kendall Creek Lodi Township and the Hickory of Mr McKean was born at Kendall Creek Lodi Township and the Hickory of Mr McKean was born at Kendall Creek Lodi Township and the Hickory of Mr McKean was born at

The McKean County Miner

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Should the address of your paper change, notify us as well as the new one.

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Send us the paper regularly for one year, and every week's paper every week, and with the name when not re-

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 30, 1887.

Renew Your Subscription.

Many of our subscribers commenced taking the Philadelphia Weekly Press in connection with the Miner during the months of August, September and October of last year. We have entered into another combination with the publishers of the Press by which we furnish the two papers a year for $1.50. This arrangement has worked for some time and we hope a large portion of this paper, as well as others who desire two good family papers, one a local county paper and the other one of the best family papers published in the United States, for one year to improve this opportunity.

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LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

Laugh and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone;
For the sad old world must borrow its mirth,
But has trouble enough of its own.
Sing, and the hills will answer;
Sigh, it is lost on the air;
The echoes bound to a joyful sound,
But shrink from voicing care.
—Authorship Disputed.

The last day of September.

Criminal court next week.

Additional local on second page.

Read "A Hard Bargain" on first page.

Autumn leaf gathering is now in order.

The reservoir was cleaned out this week.

The apple crop is being harvested in this section.

Don't forget the fair at Port Allegany next week.

Four weeks from next Tuesday will be election day.

Elmira sent an excursion to Kinzua Junction Wednesday.

The political campaign in this county has begun in earnest.

Our hotel men are preparing for a big trade next week.

The chestnut crop is said to be a good one in this section.

Quite thick ice formed in this borough last Saturday night.

The "Grisly" company went from here to Austin, Potter county.

Nature is a strong reminder just now that winter will soon be here.

Dobbins' Electric Soap advertising is seen well in town Wednesday.

A. H. Low, of Duke Center has gone to Shinglehouse to look upon location.

The Bradford *Herea* complains of a scarcity of tenant houses in that city.

A large excursion from Rochester crossed the Kinzua bridge on Tuesday.

A lively snow storm is reported at Hadlow, this county, on Saturday last.

The attractions at the Opera House during this season have been first-class.

Workmen are engaged in remodelling C. A. Burdick's residence on Mechanic street.

Rev. Mr. Mudge, of Parma, N. Y., will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday.

It is said a panther has been seen several times lately in the woods near Lafayette.

County Superintendent Kekels now occupies Jno. R. Chadwick's house on Green street.

Several couples from this place saw "Rip Van Winkle" at Bradford on Monday evening.

Quite a good many house-plants in this borough got badly frost bitten on Sunday night.

S. R. Sherwood has moved into the house on Mechanic street lately occupied by Fred Lyman.

Hurlburt & Harding's show, which is traveling by rail this year, exhibits in Renovo to-day.

The Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua depot at Turport was destroyed by fire one night last week.

It is said that the apple crop of western New York is not as large by half as that of last year.

Sociable at the Baptist church this Friday) evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Art Lyman, an erstwhile Smethport typo, is now holding a case on the Coudersport *Workman*.

With a fair and circus all at the same time the average Port Allegany'ite ought to be in his element.

George Wood, editor and proprietor of the Olean *Times*, died on Sunday evening last of typhoid fever.

The German Lutheran church of Olean was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies on Sunday last.

Mrs. H. S. Morse, of Prentiss Vale, this county, has purchased a residence in Olean. Consideration, $2,000.

A number of Smethportites witnessed the great yacht race in New York between the Volunteer and Thistle.

The late cold snap bechought the good house-wives that the proper place for house plants was *in* the house.

"Dooffy Doof" must get his communication in the mail a day earlier to insure their publication in the Miner.

Quirin & Co. have finally decided to build their tannery at Eldred. Work will be commenced on the same at once.

Efforts are being made in Bradford to raise $10,000 as an inducement for a large manufacturing concern to locate in that city.

Mr. John C. Tracy, of Allen, N. Y., and Miss Ella J. Swift, of Lairdsville, Pa., were married by Rev. D. W. C. Huntington at Olean on the 15th inst.

The Coudersport *Enterprise* claims that Potter county has now in the Costello tannery, the largest sole leather tannery in the State, if not in the entire world.

—Our people should assist Superintendent Kekels in making the coming Institute one of the most successful ever held in Smethport.

—Rubin's store in this place was closed from Tuesday evening until Wednesday evening of this week, in honor of the Day of Atonement.

—All signs point pretty conclusively to a boom in the matrimonial market in this neck o' woods before many more moons come and go.

—Burt McAllister, of Bradford, was elected Vice-President of the Pennsylvania Firemen's Association, at its meeting in Allentown last week.

—Frank N. Taylor, the genial host of the Grand Central, threw the lucky number at Bradford on Saturday evening which drew a gold watch.

—Large and appreciative audiences gathered at the Baptist church last Sunday morning and evening to listen to Rev. Charles H. Rodd, of Olean.

—The name of the Republican candidate for County Auditor is Frank R. Foster, instead of "Frank A.," as some of our exchanges are publishing it.

—H. O. Hyndiller offers his livery establishment in Kane for sale. Are the McKean county liverymen all preparing to retire on princely fortunes?

—A lamp was upset by one of M. L. Armstrong's little children at his residence on Water street last Friday night. Fortunately no damage was done.

—Callouses are beginning to form on the hands of the honest yeomanry of the rural districts, caused by the inordinate amount of handshaking going on just now.

—The Duke Centre Cornet Band will present to the citizens of that borough, on Tuesday evening of next week, the laughable drama, entitled "The Turn of the Tide."

—A concern at Belmont, N. Y., turns out 12,000,000 or 15,000,000 wooden tooth picks daily. The question will naturally arise, what is done with this vast number of picks?

—Hugh Glenn our East Smethport book-store proprietor is enlarging his stock every day. Hugh is an enterprising young man and deserves a great deal of credit.

—We publish to-day a picture of the American yacht Volunteer, which so easily out-sailed the Scotch Thistle in the first of a series of three races which was sailed on Tuesday.

—Prof. John T. Goodwin, for the past ten years one of the leading teachers in the St. Bonaventure College, Allegany, died on Wednesday of last week, of pneumonia, aged 43 years.

—We see by the Bradford *Star* that F. B. Dean offers for sale his livery business in this borough. This is one of the best arranged establishments of the kind in this section of the State.

—A. R. and J. L. Barnaby have relinquished their residence in Liberty township for one in the beautiful climate of California. San Francisco will be their future postoffice address.

—Gil Lyman, the well known contractor and builder, has just accepted the agency for McKean county of an automatic wash tub. He says this new contrivance is taking like wild fire.

—How is your winter's supply of coal? Lucky is he who laid in a supply of that commodity before the rumor was set afloat that the price of coal will soon be shot up, to dear knows where.

—Any number of citizens from this side of the hill had very urgent business in Bradford yesterday. We do not for a moment, however, hold Phineas T. Barnum responsible for this exodus.

—Do not forget the sociable at the Baptist church this (Friday) evening. Refreshments will be served, and an enjoyable time is assured for all who attend. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

—Excursion trains were run over the Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua railroad yesterday to accommodate those from this section who wished to see "King Theebaw's Many Family" and Jumbo's skeleton, at Bradford.

—There will be great attractions at the Opera House all of next week. The Catholic fair begins on Monday evening and will continue throughout the week. If you want to enjoy yourself do not fail to attend.

—Fete Ferchmonds carried the house by storm. He had only to open his delicate little (?) mouth—built a good deal on the plan of the entrance to the Mammoth Cave—to convulse the audience with laughter.

—We are requested to announce that Geo. L. Bishop will be in Smethport with Black's Orchestra, next week during the Catholic fair, and that those having pianos to tune or repair will please leave their orders at this office.

—We would call the attention of the readers of the Miner to Mrs. Nash's advertisement in another column. Mrs. Nash has displayed a most good taste in the selection of her goods, and she offers them very cheap for cash.

—The *Star* says that there are suits pending against Bradford for damages for injuries incurred by defective sidewalks which aggregate nearly $30,000. That sum would keep the walks of that city in good repair for a number of years.

—The proper paper now in Smethport is to wear "ruched bags." The fashion, of course, is intended more especially for the fair sex, but if reports are true, there are a few of the masculine creation who have a penchant to follow the fashion even if it leads them to don the "ruched bag."

—The Day of Atonement, the crown of all festivals, the holiest of all holy days of the year or as the scriptures call it "the Sabbath of Sabbaths," began on Tuesday evening last and lasted until the following evening. This day is religiously observed by Hebrews throughout the world.

—Rev. Father F. J. Smith died at Redbank, Clarion county, on Wednesday of last week, of Bright's disease. The deceased was located in this place a few years since, and was well known throughout the county. He was a whole-souled, genial gentleman and was greatly respected by a large circle of friends.

—We congratulate Manager Kittredge on his good fortune in securing the Jessie Bonstelle Comedy Company. Miss Jessie Bonstelle is certainly in captivating a large and influential audience on Saturday evening last, and should that talented little lady ever visit us again she will be sure of meeting with a warm reception.

—Tioga county enjoys the distinction of being the "office-holders' paradise." Hence who wonders that the Smethport correspondent of the Bradford *Era* fell into the error of establishing the nativity of the efficient Principal of our Graded School in that county. Mr. Bowers is a native of Berks county, however.

—Some young scoundrel of evil propensities, who was too lazy to gather chestnuts in a legitimate way, cut down a noble tree in the vicinity of the Backus quarry and stripped its branches. The members of the Miner force who discovered this mark of contemptible meanness would like to have been there with a rawhide.

—The H. N. Richmond Hose Co. will hold their fair and festival on Wednesday and Thursday, October 19th and 20th, of the rink. The fire buffies belonging to that organization will leave nothing undone that will contribute in any way to the pleasure of the occasion, and we trust that our citizens will extend to them a hearty support.

—It has been proven by our Tioga county exchanges that the first settler of that county was Samuel Baker who came from Connecticut and built a log cabin on the point of land between the Tioga and Cowanesque rivers, near their junction above Lawrenceville in the year 1787. Our neighbors over that way should by all means have a centennial celebration in honor of this event.

—By act of 1887, the burgess or any justice of the peace of a borough can sentence a tramp, vagrant or person who violates any peace ordinance to not exceeding five days in the lock-up, if he refuses to pay his fine, or any such officer may sentence such a tramp, vagrant or violator of peace ordinance to one day's labor on the public works or on the streets for each one dollars fine.

—Two papers reach this office weekly, one published in Port Allegany and the other in Austin, which bear such a close resemblance to each other in mechanical make-up and reading matter, that it is indeed difficult to tell either from which. In view of the foregoing facts we would respectfully suggest to neighbor Hughes the propriety of changing the name of the *Austin Autocrat* to that of *Austin Star Herald*.

—Jimmy Maguire was hobbling around on crutches the other day. While alighting from the bus on Friday he sprained his ankle.

—Smethport presented a very quiet appearance on Wednesday evening. Was it owing to the depressive influence of the Democratic Convention the day before?

—Our photographer, Mr. Hoffman, has kindly presented us with a photograph of Post 317, taken in front of Orpheus Hall on G. A. R. day. It is a splendid picture and every member of the Post should own one.

—On Monday last Judge Morrison retired from the legal firm of Morrison & Apple, and Mr. J. W. Boston succeeded him as a partner of Mr. Apple's. The new firm of Apple & Boston start in with an excellent practice, and as they are both good lawyers there is no reason why they should not hold it.

—Another wreck occurred on the Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railroad on Friday afternoon last between Ormsby and Simpson. It is the old story of the rails spreading which caused the accident. By the wreck Edward Bennett, of this boro, who was a brakesman on the train, had a leg broken. Evidently the B. B. & K. road needs a few new ties put in, which may possibly save loss of life.

—Prof. W. O. Stewart, of Ridgway, was in town on Wednesday. He is a successful band instructor and an accomplished teacher of instrumental music, including piano. The Smethport Cornet Band will re-organize and engage Prof. Stewart as an instructor if he locates here, which he proposes to do provided he receives sufficient encouragement. It is to be hoped he will conclude to come.

—The Olean *Democrat* is authority for the statement that the K. of L. refinery is about to be removed from that place to Bradford. Hon. J. Emery, Jr., Bartolleral to donate outright a tract of ten acres of land for the location of the works, and others promise to defray the expense of removal, about $2,000, besides taking $10,000 in stock, which would put the works in running order, and give them a working capital.

—Another mineral spring has been discovered. This time up Sartwell creek on the farm of Lewis Lyman. Mr. Lyman is anxious to have this water tested, and as a guarantee of good faith offers to board a limited number of invalids for a few weeks, who will make an honest test of the water. We are not an invalid, but nevertheless we wouldn't mind testing the table accommodations of this generous man for a limited length of time.

—An exchange says the snap swindle is the latest. The sharpers get an indorsement from some one in favor of having school houses furnished with maps, and then operate mainly through school directors, making them believe that a new law obliges them to purchase the maps to hang in their school houses. They sell two maps for five dollars, when perhaps they may be worth one-fifth of that. School directors should have their kicking facilities in good trim for the reception of these sharks.

—Harry S. Brooks, one of the Elmira *Telegram* men, was in Bradford a day or two since with a view of purchasing a high priced pair of horses. If any one had told Harry ten or a dozen years ago, when he was delving away in the reporting rooms of the Elmira *Gazette*, that he would ever be hunting around for a span of fancy horses it would have taken his breath away entirely. But during the past few years fortune has shed her richest rays on him, so that now he is abundantly able to indulge in all the luxuries of life.

—Capt. E. R. Backer, of Mansfield, has been appointed, so states one of our Tioga county exchanges, agent of the International Land Company, of Mexico, a syndicate of American capitalists who have purchased three hundred miles in breadth of the Peninsula of Lower California, having the Pacific Ocean on one side and the Gulf of California on the other, which is now being surveyed and placed upon the market. The gentleman above alluded to is the father of Mrs. Fred Ingham (nee Nell Backer) well known in this place.

—The Eldred *Eagle* says: "One of the most pleasant double weddings ever celebrated in our midst, was that conducted by Rev. H. F. Osborne at the residence of Wm. Dunbar, at Larrabee, Wednesday afternoon, when George Dunbar and Miss Millie Slack, and Enos Palmer and Miss Kate Dunbar were made happy married people. Only the immediate friends and relatives of the contracting parties were present. The young people took the afternoon train for Buffalo and other places and will enjoy a short tour before returning."

—An exchange gives this timely hint: To keep flannels as much as possible from shrinking and felting, the following is to be recommended: Dissolve one ounce of potash in a bucket of water, and leave the fabric in it for twelve hours. Next warm the water, with the fabric in it, and wash without rubbing; also draw through repeatedly. Next immerse the flannel in another liquid containing one teaspoonful of wheat flour to a bucket of water, and wash in a similar manner. Thus treated, the flannel becomes nice and clean, has barely shrunk, and almost not at all felted.

—The sad and almost incredible news reaches us that Henry C. Pierce, the well known Indian basso, is gradually nearing his end from that terrible disease, quick consumption, at his home on the Indian Reservation in Western New York. It hardly seems possible that that fatal disease could find lodgment in a person of such a splendid physique as Mr. Pierce's. The many admirers in this section will hope that the reports which have reached this place as to his condition have been exaggerated, and that his days of usefulness in the music world are not to be so ruthlessly brought to a close, as the above would indicate they are to be.

—The venerable James Steele, who resided for some time in Port Allegany, but now of Morris, Tioga county, writes to the Wellsboro *Agitator* under date of the 14th inst. in regard to the first religious meetings held in Tioga county. He says: "There was a meeting held at Joseph Furman's, at the Big Meadows, now in Augusta, about the 1st of June, 1803, at which time myself, two brothers and two sisters were sprinkled for baptism by Elder Boyer, a Methodist minister." Mr. Steele is now verging onto ninety years of age, and the last time we saw him, which was within the past four years, he could step off as spry as a man of fifty.

—The Saratoga *Eagle* gives the following simple remedy for cancer, and while it may not be generally known, yet it is nevertheless a fact, that the same remedy may be applied to bruises with the most gratifying results. It banishes pain as if by magic. Here it is: "Henry Bollman, aged ninety-six, residing in Hadley, had in May last a rose cancer upon his back which had been running the usual course of that disease about five years, and had become very annoying to the patient, and also to all others who came near him. When he commenced treating it with spirits of turpentine by frequently bathing the ulcer, and by taking it in maximum doses, internally. He is now entirely well. No other medicine was used. Jacob Bovee, of Hay, used spirits of turpentine to expel vermin from a cancer where they had lodged in warm weather, and he came near being cured. The blood vessels of the neck where the ulcer was located had been involved before the turpentine was used, or it is thought his life would have been saved. The fact led to the trial in Mr. Bollman's case."

—An exchange arrives at an important truth in the following manner: We print personals simply because people like to read them, and we will wager a brass collar button against a headache that even those who scoff at the custom can generally tell who is mentioned in that department. Besides this, there are few people who do not feel a little thrill of pleasure to see, by the paper, that somebody has remembered their going or coming, and from the tone in which some people say, "you never put me in the paper," we are sure that there are numerous cases where those who are not mentioned feel disappointed. There are cases where the announcement that a person is visiting in town may be a valuable piece of information to the person's friends, and there are undoubtedly other cases where the knowledge that another person is out of town may save some of the newspaper readers the trouble of calling on them. Whether useful or not, the personal mentions are generally read, and as long as there are readers for that department of the paper they will be published. Those who take no interest in the personals can skip them, but we wouldn't be afraid to bet our hopes of happiness that they will not do it.

—The job printer who set up the announcement on the Library Hall program last evening that Thomas Jefferson would appear in Rip Van Winkle on Sept. 27th, knew better, but he has of late been studying the history of the United States and got mixed on the names. After all Thomas was a prominent actor in the scenes of his times and he has been asleep long enough to make a good Rip. We, however, have meted out to the offending compositor the punishment he deserves. He has been crucified, burned at the stake, thoroughly cursed, and his mangled remains anchored in the bosom of the Alleghent. Sic semper Blunderheeds.—*Warren Mirror.*

PERSONAL MENTION

We solicit items in a favor of those having friends visiting in this place would not do the person or us by leaving a notice at this office.

Mrs. M. B. Greer is visiting Buffalo friends.

J. B. Sprague is visiting his family on Green street.

Esquire E. R. Nash, of Bixford, was in town on Tuesday.

Frank Hedheim was down from Colegrove on Sunday last.

The Judge and Mrs. Morrison visited Bradford on Monday last.

Fred Vergison, of Kane, was in town last Friday renewing old acquaintances.

Lawrence Bayer, of Clermont, was a delegate to the Democratic Convention Tuesday last.

M. J. Gallup and wife of Mt. Jewett, were visiting Bradford friends the former part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Taylor are taking in the Mansfield fair this week. They drove across the country.

Thomas McDowell and S. C. Sartwell represented Port Allegany in the Democratic Convention, Tuesday.

Editor Miller, of the Kane *Leader*, was a welcome caller at this office, during his stay in town on Tuesday last.

Eva Beers and Carrie Smith, of Smethport, are attending the Westbrook Commercial College.—*Olean Times.*

A. B. Mann, Esq., one of Coudersport's leading citizens, favored this office with a call while in town on Friday last.

W. H. Picard came up from Punxsutawney on Saturday last, and spent a few days with his family in this borough.

The rotund figure of Barney McCalmont, of Bradford, was observed flitting around among the delegates on Tuesday last.

H. F. Wright, D. A. Easterbrook and T. H. Purtle, of this place, are taking in the Grand Army doings at St. Louis this week. Mr. Wright is one of the delegates from this State.

Messrs. S. Townsend, F. R. Foster and F. B. Dean, accompanied by the Misses Hamlin, McNulty and Burlingame, drove over from the county seat last night to witness Joe Jefferson in "Rip Van Winkle."—*Era.*

Mrs. D. H. Burnham was called to Olean on Monday last by a telegram announcing the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Joseph MacGee. She returned to her home in this place on Wednesday, leaving her mother somewhat easier.

The Bradford *Star* of last Saturday says: Mrs. Solomon Barrett, of Port Allegany, is visiting at the residence of Eugene Mullen. Mrs. Barrett, who is 72 years of age, has been attending the W. C. T. U. Convention in this city. She taught school where this city now stands fifty years ago.

The Late John F. McClure.

In our obituary notice of Mr. McClure last week it was impossible for us to procure accurate information of his history, as there were no relatives of his here at the time. At the request of friends we make the following statement: He was born in Elizabeth, Pennsylvania on the 20th day of November, 1847. At the age of eight years his father moved the family to Buffalo where they have since continued to reside. The deceased was educated in the public schools of that city. When quite young he commenced the study of telegraphy and became an accomplished operator. Afterwards he took charge of the Atlantic Telegraph Co's business in Buffalo and remained in the employ of that company for ten years. He then came to Larrabee and took charge of the business of the Clermont branch of the B. N. Y. & P. R. R. Co., at that place for five years. At the end of that time his brother B. A. McClure, who was Asst. Supt. of the branch, was made Superintendent of the Coudersport and Port Allegany R. R. and J. F. was appointed to the position made vacant by his brother's resignation, when he moved to this place where he resided until his death. He was married in 1885 to Miss Louise Lusk of Rochester, N. Y., who survives him. The physicians who attended him in Buffalo in his last illness, state that he died of typho-malarial fever. He was a member of the K. O. T. M. society of this place and at the last meeting of that organization the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has seemed good to the Almighty disposer of events to remove from our midst our late, worthy and esteemed fellow member, John Francis McClure, and

WHEREAS, The intimate relations long held by the deceased with the members of this Tent, render it proper that we should place upon record our appreciation of his sterling worth as our record keeper and his merits as a man. Therefore

Resolved, That we deplore the loss of him with feelings of deep regret, softened only by the confident hope that his spirit is with those, who, having fought the good fight here, are enjoying perfect happiness in a better world.

Resolved, That we tender to his afflicted widow and relatives our sincere condolence and our earnest sympathy in their affliction at the loss of one who was a good citizen, a devoted husband and an upright man.

Resolved, That the charter be draped with emblems of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing resolutions be inserted in the *Bee Hive*, the official organ of this order, and in the McKean Miner. Also a printed copy be transmitted to the bereaved widow and afflicted relatives.

H. J. Sharp,
E. F. Waller,
Isaac S. Reynolds,
Committee.

Death of Fred L. Armstrong.

On Friday, September 16, Fred L. Armstrong died at the residence of his brother, C. H. Armstrong, in Coudersport, in the thirty-first year of his age. Early in June last the subject of this sketch was prostrated by illness at his home in Eldred, since which, up to the time the final dissolution took place, his life hung by a slender thread. In the early stages of his illness his friends moved him to Coudersport that he might receive the closest attention from loving ones. The deceased was born in Walworth county, Wis. When nine months of age his parents moved to Coudersport, where he resided until he was 18 years of age. Early in life he entered a drug store, and followed that business for some years. About five years ago he took up his residence in Eldred, and commenced to read law with E. R. Mayo, Esq., and after passing a creditable examination was admitted to the bar in 1884. Socially he was a whole-soled, genial gentleman, who counted his friends by the legion. By his death a devoted wife and two children are bereft of a kind and indulgent husband and father, and Eldred of one of its best citizens.

McKean County Association, G. A. R.

SMETHPORT, Sept. 29, 1887.

At a business meeting of this Association, held in Bradford Sept. 20th, 1887, the following committees were appointed:

Finance Committee—W. W. Brown, Post 141; J. M. McElroy, Post 347; A. H. Mayo, Post 158.

Executive Committee—T. A. Morrison, Post 347; I. G. Howe, Post 141; Charles Hatch, Post 356; John A. Bump, Post 329; S. A. Smith, Post 320; C. N. Barrett, Post 431; A. C. Douglas, Post 158.

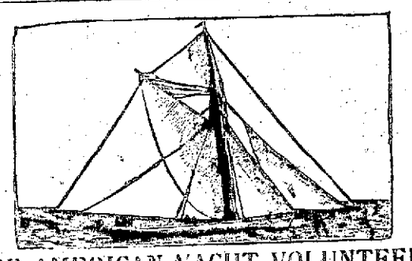
The following resolution was also adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Association is tendered to the Women's Relief Corps of Post No. 141, and all others helping to make this our first reunion, a success.

The place for the next semi-annual meeting was fixed to be held in Smethport and the annual reunion at Eldred, the time to be fixed by the Executive Committee. E. R. Sherman, Pres't.

H. M. Choate, Secretary.

STRICKEN for the Miner.

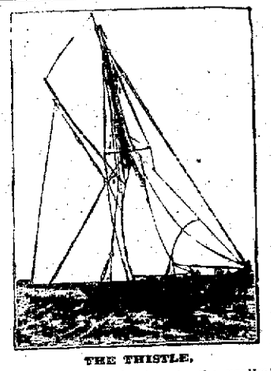


THE AMERICAN YACHT VOLUNTEER!

Which easily vanquished the Scotch Yacht Thistle in the New York Harbor on Tuesday, in the first of a series of three races.

CAPTAIN SAM,

Commander of the Scotch yacht Thistle.



THE THISTLE,

Beaten by the Volunteer in the preliminary race for the world's championship on Tuesday.

NORWICH NOTES.

The festive organ grinder is on the streets.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Bartlett are visiting his parents in Mansfield.

T. Klingensmith, of Youngstown, O., visited his family, at Colegrove, last week.

Mrs. L. A. Ingham left Hamlin last Saturday for her home at Shingle House.

Miss Ellie Burlingame, of Kasson, is engaged to teach the school for the winter term.

Mrs. J. Colegrove returned home from Sizerville last week without being much improved in health.

The extensive forests here have donned their autumn colors, and the "malancholy days" will soon come.

Francis McCann, of Sawyer City, and Arnold Gallup, of Norwich Centre, have taken a log job of N. W. Heinemann.

The people who are interested in church matters here are considering the question of having a pastor settled at Colegrove.

Some half a dozen teams are engaged in drawing lumber from Heinemann's mill to Fiddler's Green, at the head of Potato Creek.

C. A. Anderson is going to have separate dry goods and grocery departments in his store, and, altogether, it will be quite an extensive establishment.

Notwithstanding the snow storm at Fiddler's Green, last Saturday, there seems to be a large amount of building and business going on there.

Miss Myrtle Oviatt, who has been in Olean for some time, returned home last Saturday, accompanied by her grandmother, Mrs. S. D. Morris, of State Line.

S. P. Agnew has closed up his mercantile business at Hamlin and moved to a small town near Pittsburgh, where he and his partner, Mr. Bailey, will go into business again.

We were struck by a cold wave last Friday, which lasted three or four days, with a severe frost each night. On Monday morning ice was frozen to the depth of one-fourth of an inch.

J. Greeley is to have a dance and housewarming next Friday night, in the new upright part of his residence, on Snow Avenue, where his friends and relatives will have a chance to "trip the light fantastic."

R. W. H.

Norwich, Sept 26.

January and May.

"I want to get tied," declared a rather seedy and uncouth appearing tiller of the soil, as he entered the office of Magistrate Parker yesterday afternoon. "How much will it cost?" Well, I paid ten dollars when I was married," replied the rotund dispenser of justice and clincher of matrimonial alliances, but some do not feel like paying more than five."

"I'll give you twenty shillings, I can get it done in Steuben county for that much," said the agriculturist."

The justice told him to fetch in his bride, and he departed, returning in a few moments with a prepossessing, lady-like and neatly attired miss of eighteen summers, when the nuptial knot was tied without further delay, and the justice received his "twenty shillings."

The groom was Abram Clason of Wayland, Steuben county, N. Y., and the bride Miss Hattie May Booth, of Coudersport, Pa. Their ages were fifty and eighteen years respectively.—*Olean Democrat.*

Fine Dress Goods.

We are having a very remarkable sale of dress goods. Having recently opened a purchase of twenty-five thousand dollars in dress goods alone. The newest things from over the sea, and the best of home manufacture. Pretty stuffs that will be sure to find favor. Soft cloth plaids in quiet checks. Ladies cloth, sponged, warranted not to spot, $1.25 and $2.50 per yard. Exquisite combinations in silk and velvets and wool effects. For this sale we will offer 100 pieces of 50, 60, 65 and 75 cent. 38 and 40 inch all wool dress goods, all new, at 50 cents per yard. We would like you to send for samples of these goods at once before the assortment is broken. Full stock of carpets, boots and shoes, cloaks, plush sacques. One price to all. Dusenbury Bros. & Truesdell, Olean, N. Y.

Compound Oxygen.

We desire to call attention to the advertisement of Mrs. S. C. Hyde, of Emporium, to be found elsewhere in this paper. Mrs. Hyde is administering compound oxygen to those who are afflicted with paralysis, nervous exhaustion, asthma, rheumatism, etc., with a success which is somewhat remarkable. There is certainly great curative properties in this remedy, and it is worth looking into. Mrs. Hyde was born and raised in this community, and is well known by all the old citizens. She is an intelligent lady and has given very much study and thought to this treatment and its effects upon the human system, and she will not administer it unless confident that beneficial effects will result thereby. The following is the testimony of D. S. McDonald, a leading citizen of Emporium, as to the beneficial effects of this treatment in a case of paralysis:

"Two years ago I had a severe stroke of paralysis of the right side. I went to the mineral springs at Mt. Clemens, Mich., twice. I also went to Buffalo and Olean for treatment, kept a galvanic battery in the house and tried all the remedies I could hear of. I also had pneumonia twice during the time, which left my lungs sore, with a constant pain in my side and a troublesome cough.

I commenced taking Compound Oxygen treatment with Mrs. Hyde in August, and took it about two months. It cured the paralysis entirely, restoring a Natural health feeling to the parts affected, the pain left my side, and the soreness left the lungs, am not troubled with a cough unless I take cold.

D. S. McDonald.

OUR FALL CLOTHING DISPLAY

Is a success.
Sales larger than ever.
We seem to have produced
The clothing that people want to wear.
And the prices are low—
Extremely low—
We have men's and boys' suits.
All handsome and good.
Full line Hats and Furnishings.

GREENEWALD'S,

128 MAIN ST., - - - BRADFORD.

LEADING ONE PRICE CLOTHIER.

FALL OPENING

SATURDAY

AND MONDAY.

Stickney & Company,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

East Smethport, Penn'a.

New England Mutual Accident Association, of Boston, Mass.

HOME OFFICE, 31 MILK ST.

Incorporated under the Laws of the Commonwealth of Mass.

CERTIFICATE FEE, $5.00.

	CLASSIFICATION OF RISKS.							
BENEFITS.	A	B	C	D	E	EE.	F	G
Death by Accident	$5000	$3000	$2000	$1500	$1250	$1000	$750	$500
Loss of Hand and Foot	5000	3000	2000	1500	1250	1000	750	500
" " Both Hands	5000	3000	2000	1500	1250	1000	750	500
" " Feet	5000	3000	2000	1500	1250	1000	750	500
" " One Hand	2500	1500	1000	750	625	500	375	250
" " " Foot	2500	1500	1000	750	" 625	500	375	250
" " Both Eyes	2500	1500	1000	750	" 625	500	375	250
" " One Eye	650	300	200	175	150	125	100	75
Permanent Total Disability	1250	750	500	375	312	250	187	125
Weekly Indemnity	25	20	15	12 50	10	7.50	5	3

Cost in this Association about $1.00 per month.

Half Rate Certificates give half the Benefits named in above Table.

B. L. KNAPP, Agent for McKean County Smethport, Penn'a.

Borough Lots For Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER WILL SELL ALL HIS

Desirable Building Lots

on the most favorable terms. Any man who is paying rent can hereafter

OWN HIS HOME

and the money he pays out in rent can be devoted towards improving his own property. I will require only

Twenty-Five Per Cent. of the Purchase Money

to be paid down. The balance can be paid in annual payments of three or more years to suit the purchaser. The corner lots

Fronting on Main Street

in squares 85, 86 and 87 will be sold for $350 each. The inside lots Fronting on Main Street will be sold for $300. The corner lots.

On Water Street

in the same squares will be sold for $250. The inside lots fronting on the same street, for $200. The lots facing Water street in outlots 17 and 18 will be sold for $200 each. There are

Eleven of These Lots Not Yet Sold

lying west of Nelson street. I offer

Ten Lots on Nelson Street For $175.00 Each.

These lots run from Marvin Creek to Water street. I offer

Eight Corner Lots on King Street!

in squares 45, 46, 47 and 48 at $250 each, and

Eight Inside Lots

in the same square at $200 each. These lots are all 66 feet wide and 132 feet in length. The

Water Main

lies front of the Main street squares and only one square from the King and Water street lots. There are no properties in Smethport any better located for Fire Protection. Complete and perfect title is guaranteed. The subscriber also has a few lots on what is known as the McDonald property at the lower end of Main street which he will sell at low prices. Those who come first will have the first pick, and no such opportunity will ever again be presented to secure lots at such low rates.

L. ROGERS.

Smethport, Aug. 2d, 1887.

SEE TESTIMONIALS:

What a conductor's wife says Dr. Carey's Great Female Friend, Dr. Carey's Prickly-Ash and Sarsaparilla, and Dr. Carey's Kidney Cure has done for her:

Mrs. John Rea, No. 2 Cottage Ave., Hornellsville, N. Y., says she has been treated by several of our best physicians and they all said there had been all they could for her, and she supposed she would always be sick and no hopes of recovery, until she was persuaded by one of Dr. Carey's agents to try his Great Female Friend and other remedies, and now she is cured.

HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y., July 17, 1887.

Dr. Carey & Son:—I have been a great sufferer for more than five years, with female trouble. I doctored with four of our ablest physicians and received no benefit. Over a year ago I purchased of your agent, Mrs. C. H. Stubbs, your great Blood and Liver Remedy, Female Friend and Kidney and best of all, your Female Friend and Kidney Remedy, and I can say to-day, words cannot express how much I have received. I feel very grateful that I ever learned of those remedies.

Mrs. P. L. RICHEY.

No. 10 E. Main st.

MALTA, Potter Co., Pa., July 16, 1887.

Dr. Carey & Son,—Gentlemen: For two or three years I have been dragging around with some trouble that most of the ladies are afflicted with—ulceration, falling and derangement, etc., ovarian troubles, constipation, and liver and kidney troubles. I heard of so many that had been cured in our vicinity, I was determined to try once more to see I could get some relief. I had been treated by several of our best doctors and been constantly getting worse until I could hardly but I constantly got worse until I could hardly get up and down. I procured a full prescription, one bottle of Female Friend, one bottle of Blood and Liver Remedy, one bottle of Kidney Cure—and Sarsaparilla and one bottle of Kidney Cure—and used it according to your directions, and before I had used the dollars worth half up I found I had used five dollars worth half up I found myself better. I have used your remedies for six months and am now as well as ever. I can truly say your remedies have cured me, and my desire is for all ladies to try the remedy and follow directions and I know you can cure them. Hoping every lady that is suffering as I did, may, and will try it, and be cured, is my wish; and hope that you, Dr. Carey, may be able to let every suffering lady know of this great Female Friend and Blood and Liver Remedy, I remain yours,

Mrs. N. D. MONROE.

PHILLIPSBURG, Center Co., Pa.

Dr. Carey & Son,—Gentlemen: I have been so wonderfully benefited by your Female Friend and your Prickly-Ash and Tag Alder Blood and Liver Remedy for kidney and liver complaints and malaria, that I feel like recommending them to the suffering world; and my sending them to the suffering world; and my husband, Mr. Cole, who has suffered so long from rheumatism, has received untold benefits from them. Almost every physician in this large town has tried to help us, but all their skill was in vain. As I said before, your remedies have done wonderful things for us. I do not have done wonderful things for us. I do not send this as a testimonial, as I can do better than this; but I wish to know if you will let me have the agency here for your remedies? I am satisfied that I can sell any amount of it. Please answer and give me your terms to agents, and oblige. Mrs. SARAH J. COLE.

COUDERSPORT, Potter County, Pa.

Dr. Carey & Son—Gentlemen: For three years I have been confined to my house. I have been treated by the best physicians in this section but they could only relieve me for the time being. I was induced to use your medicines, but at first refused to use your medicines, but at last I was induced not be convinced that any other time I could not be convinced that any other time I could not be convinced that any other doctor could benefit me if my own could not. I grew worse and thought I must die if I did not get help, so I procured your great Female Friend and began using it for my female trouble

Prof. DILL'S BALM OF LIFE!

THE GRAND REMEDY FOR

CRAMPS,

Cholera Infantum,

SUMMER COMPLAINTS,

Soreness, Swellings,

AND ALL PAINS.

A CHILD'S LIFE SAVED.

Our little boy of two years of age was supposed to be beyond relief with cholera infantum, lay in an unconscious state, when simply to ease him we used Prof. Dill's Balm of Life. It strengthened him so he began to recover. We continued its use a few days and he was well. We prize it highly also for cramps and many pains.

T. HAMMER, Reading, Pa.

1000 Doses in Each Fifty Cent Bottle.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

CAUTION!!

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets, Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 15, 1884.

W. A. SPRAGUE'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central.

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods

SILVERWARE,

Cutlery, Lamps,

Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,

Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and Best Judges of what they buy concede the fact that mongoods of same quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the Country.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

JAMES McNULTY,

Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1886.-tf

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

WAGON,

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

All Kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Call or send address and test the business. Nothing to equal it for money making opportunities. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. jan1ly

ESTATE OF

BINGHAM ESTATE

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for rent; also to collect claims for back rents. He will give prompt attention generally, to any business of this Estate intrusted to him. His office is in

THE BACKUS BUILDING, SMETHPORT

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,

Agent of the Trustees.

Smethport, Pa., June 23, 1875. tf.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

intellectual flattery, and the [illegible] any gratification which my [illegible] longer cause of this remark [illegible] man. He clapped his hand [illegible] his head, he slapped his legs, he winked and grimaced, he smacked his lips, he evinced every sign of the most unbounded delight. When I had quite finished narrating, which was not before we had got through the whole list of courses, he gave me a bottle of claret, and watched me while I rapidly disposed of it. Then he produced from a sideboard, where I certainly had not seen it a moment before, a small cup of strong black coffee with a tiny glass of liquor. As for my own part, I hope I have made it clear that I dined extremely well in fact, I had never yet dreamed of such a dinner in my life. It was not only that I was half starved, but that the things were so good. Imagine the astonishment of a young strolling actor, whose highest dreams were of sufficient beef-steak out of the prince's purse, at such a magnificent feed! I felt as if I had dropped unexpectedly into a fortune! I had!

"How do you feel now?" my host asked, a shade of anxiety crossing his brow.

CHAPTER II

There was still the strange look in my host's eyes—a sort of passionate and eager longing.

"I am very well, thank you, sir, and more grateful than I can tell you."

"Hang the gratitude! Tell me if you feel any sense of repletion? Does the blood seem mounting to the head? Are you quite free from any giddiness? No chilliness in the speech? It's wonderful, it's providential, my finding you such a windfall, and just when I most wanted it. Our blessings truly come when we least expect them."

This was strange language, but the whole proceedings were so strange that I hardly noticed it. Besides, I was extremely comfortable after my dinner and disposed to rest.

"Now," he went on, "while you are digesting—by the way the digestion is, I venture, unimpaired by drink or excess? Quite so, and what I expected in so good and so gifted a young man. Like an ostrich, as you say. Ho, ho! ha, ha! like an ostrich! It is indeed, too much. Tell me, now, something gently and dispassionately, so as not to injure your digestion, about your history."

I told him all. When I related my simple story he interrupted now and then with some fresh question on the growth, the endurance, the regularity of my appetite, to which I gave satisfactory answers. When I had quite finished he went to the table—I noticed then that all traces of the dinner had disappeared—and laid out a document, by which he placed a pen. Then he drew a chair, sat down in front of me and assumed a serious air.

"Come," he said, peremptorily, "let us get now to business."

I had not the smallest notion what the business was, but I bowed and waited. Perhaps he was going to offer me a clerkship. Visions of a large salary, to suit my expensive appetite, came across my brain.

"In your case," he began, "the possession of so great an appetite must be attended with serious inconvenience. You have no money, in a few hours you will be dreary again, you will endure great pain and suffering, greater than is felt by many less largely endowed with the great blessings—I mean with appetite."

"Yes," I said, "it is a great trouble to me, this twist of mine, especially when I am hard up."

He almost jumped out of his chair.

"Why, there," he cried, "what is the use of words? We are agreed already. Nothing could be more fortunate. Let us have no more beating about the bush. Young man, I will rid you of this nuisance, I will buy your appetite of you."

I only stared. Was the old gentleman mad?

"It is a strange offer, I know," he went on, "a strange offer, and you have probably never heard a more remarkable one. But it is genuine. I will buy your appetite of you."

"Buy my—buy my appetite!"

"Nothing easier. Read this."

He gave me the paper which he had laid on the table, prepared in readiness, I suppose, for me. It was as follows:

"I, Luke Lucraft, being in sound mind and in good health, and of the mature age of 24, do voluntarily and of my own free will and accord agree and promise to give [illegible] my appetite entirely and [illegible] for the use of Ebenezer Grumbelow from the day and hour of the execution of this deed in return whereof I agree to accept a monthly allowance of £50, also to date from the moment of signature, with a sum of £30, to be placed in my hands. I promise also that I will carefully study to preserve by regular habits and exercise the gift of a generous appetite; that I will not give way immoderately, sit up late, practice vicious courses, or do anything that may tend to impair the regular recurrence of a healthy and vigorous hunger."

Then followed a place for the signature and one for the witnesses.

"You see," he went on, "I ask for no unpleasant condition. I give you a free life, coupled with the simple condition of ordinary care. Do you agree?"

"I hardly know. It is so sudden."

"Come, come!"—he spoke with a harshness quite new—"come, let us have no nonsense of that sort. Do you agree?"

I read it over again.

"Give me a little time," I said. "Let me reflect till to-morrow morning."

"Reflect!" His face flushed purple, and his bloodshot eyes literally glared. "Reflect! what the devil does the boy want to reflect about? Has he got a penny, a friend, or a chance in the whole world? I will give you five minutes—come." He rose up and stood before me. As I looked in his face a curious dimness came over my eyes, he seemed to recede before me, he disappeared altogether. When I heard him speak again his voice sounded far, far off, but thin and clear, as if it came through some long tube. "Luke Lucraft," it said, "use yourself."

Yes, I saw myself, and though outside of what I saw, I felt the same emotions as if I had been the actual performer in the scenes I witnessed.

I was standing where the old gentleman met me, starving still, and suffering pangs far worse than those under which I groaned at 3 o'clock. The day was advanced, the diners had all gone away, and the dining room waiters were putting up the shutters. I spoke to one of them timidly. I told him I had eaten nothing since the morning, and begged for a plate of broken victuals. He looked in my face, called a brother servant, and they kicked me from the door. People were sweeping in London fifty years ago. Then I shrank away, and wandered somewhere among the winding streets and lanes of the old city. London at night was not so empty and deserted as it is now, and the streets had people in them. Some of them were well dressed—the wealthy merchants but next, even them, all left off living in the city, some were clerks going home, some were women out for an evening's walk. The bells rang out the hours from the city clocks, and I crept along the walls wondering what would become of me, and how I should find an end of my present misery.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Useful and Rustful Medicines.

There is a certain class of remedies for constipation absolutely useless. There are boluses and potions made in great part of podophyllin, aloes, rhubarb gamboge, and other worthless ingredients. The damage they do to the stomachthes of those who use them is incalculable. They evacuate the bowels, it is true, but always do so violently and profusely, and besides, gripe the bowels. Their effect is to weaken both them and the stomach. Better far to use the agreeable and salutary aperient, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the laxative effect of which is never preceded by pain, or accompanied by a convulsive, violent action of the bowels. On the contrary, it invigorates those organs, the stomach and the entire system. As a means of curing and preventing malarial fevers, no medicine can compare with it, and it remedies nervous debility, rheumatism, kidney and bladder inactivity, and other inorganic ailments. S.

ITCH and scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woodward's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by A. P. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol22nov85-yl

ENGLISH Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses. Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ringbone, Stifles, Sprains, Sweenings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by A. P. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol18oct8-1y

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

The Population of Smethport

is about 1500, and we would say at least one half are troubled with some affection of the throat and lungs, as those complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous there than others. We would advise all not to neglect the opportunity to call on us and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs. Price 50c and $1. Respectfully, H. H. McCOY, druggist, Smethport, Pa. nov29ly

Mizpah! Mizpah!!

Don't fail to use Dennis' Great Blood purifier for any pimple, disability or ill health. It will keep you in health or relieve of it first. For sale at Mc'Coy's drug store, and agents are made to this county. Offer is at any young man or lady. Free from alcohol. $1.00 per bottle. Free from alcohol. $1. Dennis' Pimple for and Muddy Face Ointment, 25c.

Some Foolish People

All we have enough to run until it gets dangerous, then resort to medicine. They often say, Oh, it will wear off, or some old friend comes in their way and they are induced to try some worthless medicine called Kemp's Balsam which we sell on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the expected effect after taking the first bottle. Price 50 cents and $1. Trial size free. H. H. McCOY, druggist.

When Baby was sick we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children she gave them Castoria.

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, the great remedy. Would you believe guaranteed remedy. that it is sold on its merits and that each druggist is authorized to refund your money to the purchaser of this wonderful remedy if it fails to cure you? H. H. McCoy has secured the agency for it. Price 50c and $1. Trial size free. nov29ly

J. W. PIKE,

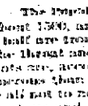
TONSORIAL ARTIST

Special attention given to cutting ladies' hangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.

Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.

Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. vol23n35.

HUMPHREYS'



DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL

Cloth & Gold Binding

144 Pages, with Steel Engravings.

MAILED FREE.

Address, P. O. Box 1502, N. Y.

In use 30 years—Special Prescriptions of an eminent Physician, simple, safe and sure. CURES.

Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation	1
Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	2
Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	3
Diarrhea of Children or Adults	4
Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	5
Cholera, Morbus, Vomiting	6
Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	7
Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	8
Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	9
Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Torpid Liver	10
Suppressed or Painful Periods	11
Whites, too Profuse Periods	12
Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	13
Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	14
Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	15
Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	16
Piles, Blind or Bleeding	17
Ophthalmy, or Sore, or Weak Eyes	18

HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

Sold by Druggists, or sent post paid on receipt of price. 25 cents each. Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

HUMPHREYS'

HOMEOPATHIC VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, Poultry.

200 PAGE BOOK on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

Humphreys' specifics are sold by A. P. Armstrong.

The Pennsylvania Force-Feed

Fertilizer GRAIN Drill.

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular.

I. S. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

E. B. McCOY

Druggist & Pharmacist

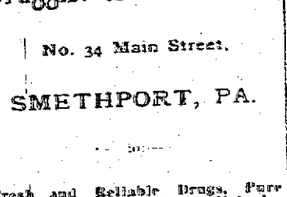
No. 34 Main Street,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery. And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.

An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls



Specht & Susse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession

Desirable Hotel Property

FOR SALE.

THE long established and favorably known Eagle Hotel House, corner of Franklin and Main streets, Smethport, Pa., is offered for sale on terms which will be made satisfactory for the purchaser.

It is a roomy three-story building, fitted up with all modern improvements, and conveniences and is a business opportunity which is not often met with. Anyone desiring to engage in the business of hotel keeping, will consult his interest by addressing the proprietress.

MRS. M. E. BENNETT.

Smethport, Pa., April 1st 1886. tf

T. H. PURTLE

Takes pleasure in announcing to his many friends in Smethport and vicinity that he can be found at the old stand of Kruger & Purtle's, on Water street, where he is prepared to do

HORSESHOEING

in all its branches on scientific principles. I am confident of my ability to give satisfaction in this line of business in every instance.

General :- Blacksmithing

Done with neatness and despatch.

While soliciting a liberal share of the public patronage, my aim at all times will be to please my customers.

T. H. PURTLE.

Smethport, Pa., May 12, 1887.-yl.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1887 AT 1:30 P. M.,

the following described pieces of property

1

All the defendants interest in the following piece, parcel or tract of land, lying and being in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southeast corner of John Brown, No. 102; thence north one hundred and sixty-one perches to the south line of Wm. Williams' No. 282; thence east one hundred and sixty-one perches to the southwest corner of No. 282 Williams; thence north one hundred and sixty-one perches to the south line of S. L. Hamlin's No. 288; thence west one hundred and sixty-one perches to the place of beginning. Containing one hundred and sixty acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of land conveyed to William Crossley by deed dated July 20, 1875, and recorded in Deed Book H, page 215; thence west 51 perches to a post, the northwest corner of said Crossley land; thence south 160 perches to a post, the southwest corner of said Crossley land; thence east 51 perches to a post, the southeast corner of said Crossley land; thence north 160 perches to the place of beginning. Containing fifty-one acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 312; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 311; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 311; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 312; thence west 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 311; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 310; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 310; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 311; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 310; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 309; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 309; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 310; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 309; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 308; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 308; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 309; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 308; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 307; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 307; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 308; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 307; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 306; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 306; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 307; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 306; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 305; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 305; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 306; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 305; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 304; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 304; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 305; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 304; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 303; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 303; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 304; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 303; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 302; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 302; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 303; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 302; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 301; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 301; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 302; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 301; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 300; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 300; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 301; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 300; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 299; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 299; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 300; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 299; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 298; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 298; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 299; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 298; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 297; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 297; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 298; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 297; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 296; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 296; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 297; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 296; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 295; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 295; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 296; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 295; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 294; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 294; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 295; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 294; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 293; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 293; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 294; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 293; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 292; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 292; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 293; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 292; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 291; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 291; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 292; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 291; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 290; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 290; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 291; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 290; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 289; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 289; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 290; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 289; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 288; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 288; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 289; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 288; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 287; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 287; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 288; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 287; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 286; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 286; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 287; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 286; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 285; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 285; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 286; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 285; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 284; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 284; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 285; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 284; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 283; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 283; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 284; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 283; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 282; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 282; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 283; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 282; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 281; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 281; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 282; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 281; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 280; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 280; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 281; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 280; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 279; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 279; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 280; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 279; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 278; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 278; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 279; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 278; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 277; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 277; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 278; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 277; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 276; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 276; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 277; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 276; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 275; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 275; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 276; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 275; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 274; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 274; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 275; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 274; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 273; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 273; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 274; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 273; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 272; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 272; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 273; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 272; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 271; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 271; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 272; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 271; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 270; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 270; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 271; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 270; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 269; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 269; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 270; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 269; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 268; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 268; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 269; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 268; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 267; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 267; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 268; thence east 35 perches to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and allowance for roads. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 267; thence south 24 perches to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 266; thence west 35 perches to a post, the northwest corner of lot No. 266; thence north 24 perches to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 267; thence